NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 47.—VOL. XVIII. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1807. 933.

THE PREDICTION—AUTHENTIC.

An Austrian officer, the Baron Von W——, who served in the Szekler, in the last war with the Turks, lived a few years since at B——. He was fond of relating the different extraordinary events of his campaigns. From the number, we select the following anecdote, which is given in the Baron's own words :

In the spring of the year 1788, I set out from Miclosvar in Transylvania, to conduct a number of recruits to my regiment, which then lay in the vicinity of Orsown. In a village near the army lived a gypsy, who carried on the trade of a suttler. My new soldiers, who were extremely superstitious, asked her to tell their fortunes. I laughed at them, and at the same time held my hand to the gypsy.

"The 20th of August," said she, with a very significant air, and without adding another syllable. I wished to obtain some explanation, but she repeated the same words ; and as I was going away she called out to me in the same tone,—"the 20th of August." It may easily be supposed that this date remained impressed upon my memory.

We joined the army, and shared its fatigues and dangers. It is well known in this war, the Turks gave no quarters. Their chiefs offered a premium of a ducat for every head that should be brought into the camp, and neither Janissaries nor Saphies neglected any opportunity of earning this reward. This arrangement was particularly fatal to our advanced posts. There was scarcely a night but what the Turks came in superior numbers to seek for heads, and at day break, it was often found that part of the camp had been guarded only by decapitated trunks. The prince of Coburg resolved to send every night strong piquets of cavalry beyond the chain of videts, for the purpose of protecting them ; these piquets were composed of one or two hundred men ; but the Turkish generals finding their troops disturbed in their retail trade, sent still more numerous detachments against our piquets which procured them a still more considerable profit. The service of the piquets was consequently of such a nature, that those who were appointed to perform it, always put their affairs in order previous to their departure.

Things were in this state in the month of August. Several battles had not changed the position of the army. A week before the 20th, my fortune-teller, of whom I had frequently purchased provisions, again made her appearance. She entered my tent, requested me to leave her a legacy, in case I should die on the day she had predicted, and offered, in case I did not, to make me a present of a hamper of Tokay. This wine was a rarity in the army ; the gypsy appeared to me not to have common sence ; in the situation in which I then was, a speedy death was not improbable, but I had no reason to expect it precisely on the 20th of August. I acceded to the proposal, making two horses and 50 ducats against the old woman's Tokay ; and the auditor of the regiment took down our agreement in writing, but not without laughing.

The 20th of August came. There was no probability of an engagement. It was indeed the turn of our regiment to furnish a piquet for the night ; but two of my comrades were to go out before me. In the evening, as the hussars were preparing to set off, the surgeon of the regiment came to inform the commandant that the officer named for the piquet was taken dangerously ill. The one next to him, and who preceded me, received orders to take his place : he dressed himself in haste, and was proceeding to join his men ; but his horse, a gentle, quiet creature, suddenly began to prance and caper in such a manner, that he at last threw his rider, who broke his leg in the fall. It was now my turn, I set off, but I must confess, not in my ordinary humour.

I commanded eighty men, and was joined by 120 belonging to another regiment, making in the whole two hundred men. Our post was about a thousand paces in front of the line of the right wing, and we were supported by a marsh covered with very high reeds ; we had no advanced centinels ; but not a man was suffered to leave the saddle ; our orders were to remain with drawn sabres and loaded carbines till day-break. Every thing was quiet till a quarter before two o'clock ; we then heard a noise, which was succeeded by shouts of *Allah!* and in a minute all the horses were thrown to the ground either by the fire, or by the shock of seven or eight hundred Turks. An equal number fell on their side, from the impetuosity of their charge and the fire of our carbines. In the confusion which succeeded, I received 8 sabre wounds, as well from friends as enemies ; my horse was mortally wounded ; he fell on my right leg and pinned me down to the ground. The flashes of pistols threw a light on the scene of carnage.

I raised my eyes and saw our men defending themselves with the courage of despair ; but the Turks, intoxicated with opium, made a horrible massacre of them. Very soon not a single Austrian was left standing. The victors seized the horses that were still fit for service, first pillaged the dead and wounded, and then began to cut off their heads and put them into sacks which they had brought expressly for the purpose. My situation was not very enviable. In the regiment of Szekler we in general understand the Turkish language. I heard them encourage each other to finish the business before any succours should arrive, and not to leave a single ducat behind, adding, that there ought to be two hundred. Hence it appears that their information must have been very accurate. Whilst they were passing and repassing over me, while legs, arms, and balls were flying above my head, my horse received one which caused him to make a convulsive motion. My leg was disengaged, and I instantly conceived the idea of throwing myself, if possible, among the reeds of the morass. I had observed that several of our men who had attempted it were taken ; but the firing had slackened, and the darkness inspired me with hope. I had only twenty yards to go, but had reason to apprehend that I should sink in the morass. I nevertheless leaped over men and horses, knocked down more than one of the Turks, who extended their arms to catch me, and made several blows at me with their sabres ; but my good fortune and my agility enabled me to reach the marsh. I sunk at first no higher than my knees ; in this manner I proceeded about twenty paces among the reeds, and there stopped exhausted with fatigue. I heard a Turk exclaim, " An infidel has escaped ; let us look for him !" " It is impossible he can be in the morass," replied others, I know not whether they continued their conversation, but I heard nothing more. I fainted away with the loss of blood, and in this state I remained several hours ; for when I came to myself the sun was already high.

I had sunk into the morass up to the waist. My hair stood erect when I recollected the images of the night, and the 20th of August was one of my first ideas. I counted my wounds which were eight in number, but none of them dangerous ; they were given with sabres, on the arms, the breast, and the back. As the nights are very cold in that country, I wore a very thick pelisse, which had deadened the blows. I was, however, extremely weak : I listened—the Turks had been long gone. From time to time I heard the groans of wounded horses on the field of battle ; as to the men the Turks had taken care of them.

I attempted to extricate myself from the place in which I was, and this I accomplished in about an hour. The footsteps I had left behind me on entering, guided me out again. Though a war with the Turks blunts the edge of sensibility, I felt an emotion of fear, lonely as I was, when I cast my eyes beyond the reeds. I advanced—my eyes were directed towards the scene of massacre, but words are inadequate to express my terror on feeling myself suddenly seized by the arm. I turned my head and beheld an Arnaut, six feet high, who had come back to see if he could pick up any thing else. Never was hope more cruelly disappointed. I addressed him in the Turkish language, " Take my watch, my money, my uniform," said I, " but spare my life."—" All those belong to me," said he, " and your head in the bargain." He immediately untied the string of my hussar cap, and then my cravat. I was unarmed and incapable of defending myself ; at the slightest movement he would have plunged his cutlass into my bosom, I threw my arms round his body, supplicating his compassion, while he endeavoured to uncover my neck. " Have compassion on me," said I ; " my family is rich make me your prisoner, and you shall have a large ransom." " It will be too long to wait for that," replied he ;" " only hold yourself still a moment, that I may cut—" and he was already taking out my shirt pin. Mean while I still hung round him, he did not prevent me, because he relied on his strength and his weapons, and even perhaps from a motive of compassion, which, was not strong enough to counterbalance the hope of a ducat. While he was disengaging my shirt pin, I felt something hard at his girdle. It was an iron hammer. He again repeated, " Hold yourself still."

(Conclusion in our next.)

From a London Paper.

Emperor of Hayti.—A most superb saddle with suitable horse furniture, is now making at a tradesman's in the Strand, for the Black Emperor DESSALINES, whose arms are richly emblazoned on the housings. The saddle, which is of excellent workmanship, is covered with red Morocco, beautifully stitched and ornamented with yellow silk.—The trappings are of the finest scarlet cloth, adorned with broad silver lace, many tassels, and a deep fringe. The holster flops (of the same materials) are embroidered with two *lions rampant*, issuing from a *hand-in-hand*, supporting between their fore feet an *Imperial Diadem*. Above the *Crown* are engraved the words "*Armee D'Hayti*," and beneath the *Union*, that emphatic motto, *Liberte ou la morte*."—The whole has a very splendid appearance, and is calculated to meet the admiration, and to suit the gaudy taste of the trans-Atlantic Chief, for whom it is intended. This saddle and furniture, together with a magnificent whip and bridle (the head-piece of which is of shell work,) are ordered by a mercantile house in the city, and are meant, we understand, as a present for the Black Emperor of *St. Domingo*. Twenty four more of a similar description, are to accompany it, for his *equeries aids de-camp*, and staff, as likewise an elegant side saddle for her *sable* Majesty, the Empress of all the *Haytians*. The whole, will cost upwards of 2000 guineas.

BONAPARTE AND THE WAGGONER.

THE following humorous circumstance took place about a fortnight ago, near Darlington: A man driving a heavy loaded cart, was called to by a Gentleman in a gig, "to give way," which he thought the carter did rather slowly. The Gentleman was impatient, blustered a great deal, and at last exclaimed, "Get out the way, fellow; don't you know I am Bonaparte?" The cart was immediately stopped, and the driver turning round, said, with a broad grin, —"Are you? I have long wished to see Mr. Bonaparte, I'll soon shew you how I'll treat him:" He then deliberately overturned the gig broke it to pieces, and gave the Gentleman a hearty beating. The poor waggoner was seized, and carried before a neighboring Justice, who declared he knew no law to punish an Englishman, for drubbing Bonaparte, or overseting his flatbottoms wherever he met them—the prisoner has acted for the good of his country, and the Gentleman must take the consequence of his folly. *London pap.*

A CURACY, FOR SALE.

In one of the Irish papers is the following advertisement;—"A clergyman possessed of a curacy, of the clear yearly value 51. 5s. 6d. sterling per annum, of which the first year's salary has been regularly paid, is desirous to exchange it for any preferment of equal value in his Majesty's dominions, the West-Indies only excepted.

N. B. The parish is situated in a good sporting country, where the luxuries of life (viz. potatoes and butter-milk) are in great abundance, and to be purchased at reasonable rates. Proposals, in writing, (post paid) and directed to A B at the printer's, will be received, and duly replied to."

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

Having accidentally met with the following beautiful Song, written by W. F. HASWELL, of this city, I could not resist the importunity of my inclination, in sending it to you for publication; although it is not wholly original, yet such a sympathy breathes though the composition, as well in this as many other pieces of the same writer, as needs but be read, to be admired.

U. W. F.

SONG.

Tune—'*How sweet is the Woodland*'

ARISE, lovely DELIA, and come, come away,
The flowers blush sweetly, the meadows look gay,
While Zephyrs their fragrance, spread richly around,
And the dew-drops of night, enamel the ground.

See, the dark shades of night, are withdrawing apace,
And bright SOL from the East, is unveiling his face,
While the blithe bird of morn, carrols sweetly his lay,
And bids thee, arise, and come quickly away.

See, th' flocks as they sport o'er the bright tinted lawn,
And the sweet flowing pipe, as it welcomes the dawn;
Each Swain, now, repairs to the toils of the day,
While health, 'rosy health,' makes each countenance gay.

Then rise lovely DELIA, no longer delay,
The beauties of nature, invite thee away;
Together we'll stray, o'er the flow'r scented field,
Where nature, her produce, profusely doth yield.

For the New-York Weekly Museum:

BLOW, ye bleak winds, around my head,
And soothe my heart corroding care;
Flash round my brows, ye light'nings red,
And blast the laurels planted there.
But may the Maid, where'er she be,
Think not of my distress nor me.

May all the traces of our love
Be ever blotted from her mind:
May from her breast my vows remov'd,
And no remembrance leave behind;
But may the Maid, where'er she be,
Think not of my distress nor me.

O! may I ne'er behold her more,
For she has robb'd my soul of rest:
Wisdom's assistance is too poor
To calm the tempest in my breast:
But may the Maid where'er she be,
Think not of my distress nor me.

Come, death, O! come, thou friendly sleep,
And with my sorrows lay me low;
And, should the gentle virgin weep,
Nor sharp, nor lasting be her woe:
Dear ROSALINE, where'er you be,
Think not of my distress nor me.

EDWIN.

AN ADVERTISEMENT.

WANTED—a Wife
To sweeten life,
By a Bachelor healthy and young:
She must be fair,
In prudence rare,
And one who can bridle her tongue.

If she has pelf,
She's like myself:
No difference then will arise;
If not, I still
Endeavor will
Two jewels to find in her eyes.

There's nothing more
On any score
That I've to offer at present,
So let what Miss
Will answer this,
Direct to Will. Mann, on the Crescent.

SWINDLING.

The following act of swindling, which for boldness and cunning, would not suffer by a comparison with any which the city of London has afforded, was practised in this city the present week.

A genteel person, possessing all the exterior appearances of a gentleman, took lodgings about a week since, at a reputable public house in King-street. He stated that he was recently from the state of Georgia, and that his name was BROWN. On Monday morning he took a horse and rode a few miles out of town; and meeting on the road three waggons, coming from the country, loaded with cotton, he stopped them, and told the drivers that he wished to purchase their loading; he stated to them that the market price for cotton that morning was 19 cents per lb. but that, as he wished to make up a parcel, he would give them 20 cents. A bargin was accordingly made, and he informed them that he was a partner in a certain house in King-street, where they were to deliver their cotton, and receive their pay *in specie*. He then left the waggons, and came immediately to town, and going to the gentleman whom he had named to the waggoners as his partner, he informed him that he had three waggons coming in, loaded with cotton, which he would sell to him at a moderate price: the gentleman agreed to take it at 19 cents. The waggons arrived, were unloaded, and the cotton weighed; when BROWN makes out the bill, amounting to 1200 dollars, and receives the money from the gentleman in bank bills. All this time, the gentleman purchasing the cotton, supposed BROWN to be the owner of the waggons, whilst the unsuspecting countrymen believed him to be a partner in the house. On receiving the money, BROWN stepped to the waggoners, and shewed it to them, observing at the same time, that he had not the specie in the store, but if they would wait, he would go down to the bank and bring it to them in dollars. Not harboring the most distant suspicion of fraud, the waggoners agreed to wait for him. But, instead of going to the bank, he made off, and has not since been heard of.

Charleston Courier.

Chatham, October 7.—An accident of a most melancholy and fatal nature happened on the morning of Thursday last, in the revelin on the left of Chatham lines:—two very large brick arches, which were built for the purpose of forming a magazine, were finished on last Saturday week. On Wednesday the carpenters were directed to ease down the centring, over which the arches were built, in order that the brick work might come to its bearings; (an operation which in large buildings is performed at least twice, but most generally three times before the frame work is entirely taken away)—this was accordingly done; and on Thursday morning before the commanding engineer was on the spot, the workmen, in the presence of two or three foremen of the bricklayers and carpenters, proceeded under the arch, without having taken the precaution to see whether the brick work had followed the frame, and instead of easing down, began to remove the uprights which supported the centring; the consequence of which was, that the whole mass of brick work over their heads, fell in with a dreadful crash, and out of ten persons, six civil & four military carpenters who were employed in this unhappy business, eight were crushed to death, and buried in the ruins, and the other two were with much difficulty saved, being much bruised and lacerated. The most prompt measures were

taken to endeavor to extricate the bodies of the unfortunate sufferers, but while the workmen were clearing away the rubbish for the purpose, an alarm was given that the remaining arch was falling, and that they were in danger: before they could proceed with their work it was necessary that the building should be secured; during this state of awful suspense, one of the poor fellows, since saved, and who was shattered and buried in the ruins as high as his chest, was in momentary expectation of being again overwhelmed, kept crying out, that as an act of mercy, some of the bystanders would put an end to his misery and existence. At the extreme hazard of their lives, however, some fearless and determined men, went to his assistance, and extricated him from the dreadful situation. As soon as the remaining arch was secured, the workmen proceeded in their search, and continued working till dusk, by which time they found five of the bodies, and at an early hour the next morning, the remaining three were dug out. Their bodies were conveyed to the barracks hospital, and an inquest was held before J. Simmons, Esq. one of the coroners of the country, when the jury, after a most dispassionate and unprejudiced enquiry into every circumstance, gave in a verdict of accidental death.

The pier on which the arch was built, are standing, and are perfectly sound, and is supposed that the remaining arch will stand secure.

Two of the unfortunate people have left widows and large families, one seven, the other five children, who are reduced to the utmost distress by this accident.

At 5 o'clock on Tuesday evening the 2d of Sept last, the Knippenbuhl Rock, the summit of Mount Rosenberg and a considerable part of the mountain, in the Canton of Schwitz, in Switzerland, having been undermined by torrents of water, gave way, and fell into the valley and lake adjacent—by which event several populous and beautiful villages, chaples, mills and farm houses, were in about five minutes overwhelmed—and upwards of 1000 persons became victims of this most awful disaster. A society of travellers, 13 in number, perished on the sad occasion. This catastrophe was predicted by the Swiss General Peyster 20 years since, from the knowledge he had of the nature of the mountain. *London pap.*

EPITAPH,

ON A TOMB STONE IN MASSACHUSETTS.

GOD,
Wills us FREE,
MAN,
Wills us SLAVES:
I Will as GOD Will's,
GOD'S Will be DONE.

Here lies the body of JOHN JACK, a native of Africa, who died March 1773, aged about 60 years:

Tho' born in a land of Slaves,
He was born FREE;
Tho' he lived in land of Liberty,
He lived a SLAVE,
'Till by his *honest*—tho' *stolen* labours,
He acquired the source of Slavery,
Which gave him his Freedom,
Tho' not long before,
DEATH, the grand Tyrant,
Gave him his final emancipation,
And set him on a footing with Kings.
Tho' a Slave to VICE,
He practised those *virtues*,
Without which, KINGS are but SLAVES.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 3, 1806.

The city inspector reports the death of 35 persons, (of whom 10 were men, 10 women, 8 boys, 7 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of apoplexy 1, burn 1, cold 2, consumption 5, convulsions 1, debility 5, decay 5, dropsy 1, dropsy in the head 1, typhus fever 1, hives 3, inflammation of the lungs 1, diseased liver 1, mortification 1, old age 2, palsy 1, sprue 1, still born 1, and 2 of sudden death. 8 were of or under the age of 1 year, 1 between 1 and 2, 2 between 2 & 5, 2 between 5 and 10, 2 between 10 and 20, 3 between 20 and 30, 2 between 30 and 40, 6 between 40 and 50, 1 between 50 and 60, 6 between 60 and 70, 1 between 70 and 80, and 1 between 80 & 90.

The case of burn was that of a child aged 3 years, whose cloaths accidentally caught fire.

The case of consumption were 2 men aged 19 and 40 and 3 women aged 20, 22, and 32 years.

On Friday last, the body of a full-grown new-born infant was found dead in this city, in a house in which its parent, a young woman named Mary Hester, lived. A coroner's inquest was summoned by Hezekiah Dayton, Esq. whose verdict was, that the child came to its death through the negligence or design of its mother; who was accordingly committed for trial at the circuit court this week.

Hudson pap.

STOLLENWERCK & BROTHERS,

Wholesale and retail Jewellers & Watchmakers, 137 William and 441 Pearl-streets, have received by the late arrivals from London and Liverpool, an extensive assortment of plated ware, consisting of the following articles.

Superb round, ovel and oblong tea and coffee urns with legs and lamp.

Do. do. do. tea pots, sugar basons and cream ewers, in complete sets to match.

Rich cut glass castors and liquor frames.

Oval and oblong cake baskets.

Candlesticks and brackets, newest fashion with silver gadroons

Chamber candlesticks with snuffers and extinguishers.

Elegant three light brabches.

Snuffer and snuffer trays.

Fish knives, toast trays, inkstands, salts.

Wine-strainers, wax-winders with tapers.

Soup ladles, knife rests, sugar tongs.

Mustard spoons, &c.

A few sets superb double plated and silver edged oblong soup and sauce tureens with dishes.

Egg boilers for 6 eggs, with lamp and stand.

Oblong rich cut glass epergnes with engraved leafage, and a variety of other articles of the best plate, silver edged and fashionable patterns.

Also—an assortment of single plated Birmingham tea and coffee urns, tea pots, sugar basons and cream ewers, castors, candlesticks, brackets, &c. &c elegant patterns.

JEWELLERY.

Elegant pearl set broaches, pins ear-rings, finger-rings, bracelet clasps, mourning rings and broaches, watch chains, seals and keys, &c.

They have also received a beautiful collection of gilt ornaments for the head, elegantly set with immitation pearl, topaze, emerald, amethists and cornelian, very cheap.

A great variety of richly ornamented dress combs, gold and silver epaulets, trimmings for ladies dresses, spangles, coral beads, buttons, &c.

Repeating, horizontal and L'Epine gold watches—silver, single and double case do.

A constant supply of the inimitable Venus tooth powder.

Spanish segars of the first quality in boxes of 250 to 1000.

Stollenwerck & Brothers continue to manufacture and have constantly on hand, gold and silver work of every description, wholesale and retail.

☞ The strictest attention paid to the repairing of watches of every construction.

TICKETS IN THE 7th CLASS LOTTERY.
30,000, 20,000, & 10,000 *DOLLARS.*

For sale at this office, Tickets in Lottery No. V. for the Encouragement of Literature.

COURT OF HYMEN.

ALL thoughts, all passions, all delights,
Whate'er stirs this mortal frame,
All are but ministers of Love,
And feed his sacred flame.

MARRIED,

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Williams, Capt. Peter Rose, to Miss Elizabeth Danielson.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Barry, Mr. Barry Yelverton Shaddock, to Miss Harriet Hoyt, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, 25th ult. by the Rev. Doct. Cooper, Mr. John Coles, to Miss Charlotte Ball, both of this city.

Happy the maid, who finds the youth,
With whom to tread life's thorny way—
Whose bosom swells, with love and truth,
Whose feet from virtue's paths ne'er stray.

Where jealousy, that fiend to love,
Is banish'd from each breast—
And each the others love improve—
Thus shall their days be blest.

MORTALITY.

NATURE reclaims her gifts, indulgent giv'n,
Transports them far above all transient ill;
Spotless restores them to the arms of Heav'n,
Whose lamp in Death's dark vale enlightens still.

DIED,

At Norwalk, Connecticut, much lamented by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, James Burnet, Esq. son of the late Rev. Matthias Burnet.

MODES FROM PARIS.

Mrs. Desmier, Milliner, from Paris, No. 119 William-Street, informs the Ladies of New-York, that they will find at her Store, a fine assortment of elegant Gowns, Trimmings, Artificial Flowers, Ribbonds, Hats, Bonnets, and head dresses of all kinds, and in the most fashionable taste—Also, blue neck Handkerchiefs, Sleeves and Veils, of the most elegant patterns—Ladies' Shoes for assemblies, and all the other articles which relate to Millenary. She offers, also, an assortment of Balls to dye in the handsomest colours, such as, Flesh, Hortensia, Rose, Pink, Cherry, Apricot, Blue, Green, &c. &c. These Balls unite to the advantage of dying in the most beautiful colours, that of being used with the greatest facility, for in less than one quarter of an hour, gowns, shaws, silk stockings &c. can be coloured with them

There are, also, Balls, which without making use of sulphur, give to silk stockings that blueish cast, which embelishes them when they are new.

December 20. 931——2w.

MINIATURES AND PROFILES.

Mr. Parisen, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that his hours of attendance at his Painting room, is from 10 o'clock in the morning till 3 in the afternoon. Those Ladies and Gentlemen that please to honor him with their commands, may be assured to have their Likeness's painted to their satisfaction on the following reasonable terms—Miniatures finely painted, from 5 to 15 dollars each—Profiles, painted with natural colours, 2 dollars each—Black Shades 25 cents,—At his Painting Room, No. 58, Chatham-Street.

December 20. 921——4t.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
(price 37 cents)
A NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS,
Which may be Bought or Read at
OSBORN'S
BOOK-STORE, LIBRARY, & READING ROOM,
No. 13, PARK;

Comprising more than 15,000 Volumes of the most useful and amusing works in the English and French languages—among which will be found many rare curious Books in no other collection in America.

Every new work of merit, (excepting those only which are not strictly professional,) whether of European or American publications, is always added to the Library and Reading Room, as soon as it can be obtained

October 18. 822——tf.

COURT OF APOLLO.

SONG.

Sung by Mr. Twaits, with great applause, at the New-York Theatre, in the Comic Opera, of, Love Laughs at Locksmiths.

O when my farm is taken,
How delightful 'twil be o'er my acres to stump!
Then I'll marry a dairy maid, jolly and plump,
But she sha'nt be as fat as my bacon.
I'll hire a lout to wield the flail,
Small beer shall serve the bumbkin;
While I, by guzzling home-brew'd ale,
Grow rounder than a pumbkin.
I'll have hogs, dogs, cows, sows,
Turkies, ducks, and barley-mows,
Harrows, ganders, bulls, ploughs,
And I'll dazzle the country gabies;
I'll get a bull, I'll get a cart,
I'll get the Farmer's Guide by heart,
And I'll get a dozen babies.
Then I'll pet my dogs,
I'll fat my hogs,
I'll milk my cows,
I'll salt my sows,
I'll run my rigs,
I'll stick my pigs,
I'll roast my lambs,
I'll mend my dams,
I'll whet my knife,
I'll kill my sheep,
I'll kiss my wife,
And go to sleep,
All when my farm is taken.

I'll drink just double on Saturday night,
Sitting up with my spouse till candle light,
For I need not rise early on Sunday:
Then I'll prate to my love of clover and barns,
While the dear little children's stockings she darns,
That must go to the wash on Monday.
On Sunday to church, beef and pudding at one,
And the evening to spend,
I'll get drunk with a friend,
Reel to bed, and on Monday be up with the sun.
But on Monday my bed forsaking,
O how my poor nob will be aching!
With my eyes stiff and red,
Sunk deep in my head,
I shall look as old as Methusalem;
While the curst noises round me
Will so confound me,
I shall wish the farm yard at Jerusalem.
For there the pigs will be squaking,
The waggon wheels be creaking,
Ducks squacking,
Cart-whips cracking,
Turkies gobbling,
Carters squabbling,
Rooks cawing,
Plough-boys jawing,
Horses neighing,
Donkies braying,
Cocks crowing,
Oxen lowing,
Dogs bark,
Noah's ark,
All when my farm is taken.

TRIFLES.

From an Irish Paper.—"Married, on Sunday, Edward Hudson, to the agreeable widow Haley, with a fortune of *six children*, which renders the married state *truly happy!*"

Bruisers and *Auctioneers* are alike in one respect—both live by *knocking down*.

Hutchins' Improved
ALMANACKS, for 1807,
Also—NAUTICAL AND POCKET ALMANACKS,
By the Gross, Dozen, or Single, for sale at this Office

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

SAMUEL MOWRIS, begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has opened a store at No. 5 Murray-street, near Broadway, opposite the Sheriff's office, at the sign of the Boot, where he makes all kind of best fashionable Boots and Shoes, viz. Waterproof, Backstraps, Suwarrow's, and Cordevan Boots, warranted equal to any in the city, both for work and materials. Where Gentlemen may be supplied with such Boots and Shoes as they want.

Best dancing Pumps, Morocco, or Leather, which he will make to any particular direction or pattern. He will wait on any gentleman at his place of abode to get his orders if notice is given.

☞ All orders thankfully received and executed with neatness and dispatch, on as reasonable terms as can be produced for Cash.

Boots neatly mended.

December 6. 929——4m.

THOMAS HARRISON.

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woolen Dyer, No 63, Liberty-Street, near Broad-way, New-York, Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable colours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned, dyed, and glazed without having them ripped.—All kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly as possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed-hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Gentlemen's clothes cleaned wet or dry: and Calicoes dyed black, on an improved plan.

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Continent & wishing to favor him with their orders, shall be punctually attended to and returned by such conveyance that is most convenient.

December 6. 929—tf

SAUNDERS & LEONARD,

No. 104 Maiden-Lane,

Have on hand a constant supply of

Leghorn Hats & Bonnets,
Split straw do. do.
Paper do.
Wire assorted sizes,
Artificial and straw Flowers,
do. do. Wreaths,
Leghorn flats by the box or dozen,
Paste boards,
Black, blue, and cloth sewing Silks,
Sarsnets, white and pink,
Open work, straw triming & Tassels.

With every article in the Millenary line by Wholesale only.

N. B. One or two Apprentices wanted at the Milenary business.

November 15. 926—tf

TO THE LADIES.

M. HEDGES, *Hair Dresser*, notifies the public, respectfully, that he has again resumed his profession, and being grateful for past encouragement, presumes on the liberality of his former employers & friends to promote that success which will be his pride to merit.

☞ Messages left at No. 30 Barclay-street, the fourth door below Church-street, on the left hand from Broadway, will be promptly attended to.

November 15. 926 tf.

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. SMITH, FROM LONDON.

Begs leave to inform the Ladies of New-York, she intends appropriating her time to making, repairing & altering MUFFS & TIPPETS to the latest fashions.

Mrs. S. having conducted an extensive Furr Manufactory, a numbers of years in London, flatters herself she will be able to please those who may favor her with their orders at No. 44 Oak-Street.

November 15. 926 tf.

FOR SALE,

Cheap, with or without her Child, ten years time of a young active Mulatto Woman. She is perfectly sober, honest, and good tempered. Sold for no fault. Enquire of the printers.

December 6 929—tf

Just Published at Philadelphia, by CONRAD & Co
And For Sale at this Office,
WALKER'S CRITICAL PRONOUNCING DICTIONARY.

TORTOISE-SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE.

NO. 114, BROADWAY.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s. each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, clears and prevents the skin from chopping. 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s. bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey: 4s and 8s. per pot Smith's tooth Paste warranted.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoynette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. & 8s. pe pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair, and preventing it from turning grey, 4s. per bottle.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pamatums, 1s. per pot or roll. Doled do. 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s. and 4s. per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s. & 1s. 6d.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Salt of Lemons, for taking out iron mold.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

*** The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

January 5, 1806. 853. 1y.

ROBERT HAYWARD,

No. 22 BEEKMAN-STREET,

Makes, and has constantly for sale, Venetion, Parlour, Spring and Shutter Blinds of every description, wholesale & retail, warranted of the best quality, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Also—plain and papered Window Cornices, to any size and pattern. All Orders for Exportation, thankfully received and immediately attended to.

☞ An assortment of Hatters' Blocks always on hand.

*** Old Blinds repaired and painted.

December 13. 930—6m

CISTERNS,

Made and put in the ground compleat,—warranted tight, by ALFORD & MERVIN,

No. 15 Catharine-st. near the Watch-house

PUBLISHED BY MARGT. HARRISSON,

No. 3 PECK-SLIP.